

**GOLD
KEY**

COWBOY IN AFRICA

12c

COWBOY in AFRICA

10219-803



CHUCK CONNORS

DOUBLE TROUBLE!

Cowboy Jim
battles the
green plague
and a plot to
silence him!

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From the Wild West to East Africa is halfway round the world. And though there's a world of difference between bulldogging a steer and roping a wild giraffe, Jim Sinclair makes himself at home on the range as a

COWBOY in **AFRICA**

COWBOY in AFRICA **ROUNDUP OF DANGER**

SOMEBODY WANTED THE COWBOY IN AFRICA AND HIS PARTNER DEAD FAST--AND THE TWO WILD ANIMAL RANCHERS COULDN'T DREAM OF THE INCREDIBLE PLOT THEY HAD OPENED WIDE WHEN THEY BEGAN TO INVESTIGATE THE MYSTERY OF THE POLLUTED WATER HOLE!



W-WE'RE TOO LATE, COMMANDER. THEY'VE BOMBED YOUR BUSH BUGGY WITH A LAND MINE!

10219-303
COWBOY IN AFRICA #1-6712

AT THE HAYES GAME RANCH A BRING-'EM-BACK-ALIVE SAFARI IS IN PREPARATION...

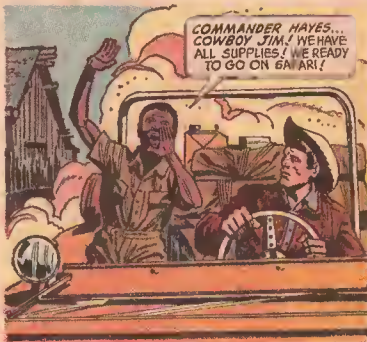
THE GAME PRESERVE IS AN AREA OF ABOUT TEN SQUARE MILES, JIM-- AND THE RHINOS WE WANT FREQUENT THIS ONE. LARGE WATERING HOLE HERE!

GAME PRESERVE

AND THE GOVERNMENT HAS GIVEN US PERMISSION TO "RANCH" A HALF DOZEN, YOU SAY COMMANDER?

RIGHT! IF WE ROPE IN A COUPLE OF GOOD BUCKS AND SOME FEMALES WE CAN EXPAND THE HERD FOR THE PRESERVE!

HERE COME JOHN HENRY AND LITTLE SAMSON! HEH! HEH! THEY SURE LOOK EXCITED!



COMMANDER HAYES... COWBOY JIM! WE HAVE ALL SUPPLIES! WE READY TO GO ON SAFARI!

SHORTLY, THE SAFARI HEADS DEEP INTO THE VELDT...

YES, JIM, A GREAT FEELING--SAVING AFRICAN GAME AND LAND BY GAME RANCHINGS INSTEAD OF CATTLE RANCHING!



BUT PEOPLE ARE HARD TO CONVINCE THAT THE OVER GRAZING OF DOMESTIC CATTLE IS RUINING AFRICA... THAT THEY PULVERIZE THE SOIL TO DUST...



...DEVOUR THE ROOT SYSTEM! BUT WILD ANIMALS GRAZE OFF TREES, AND MOVE ON SAVING THE SOIL!

BUSHBUGGY GO SLOW NOW-- THROUGH MUD! SAMSON RUN AHEAD... SEE HOW MANY ANIMALS AT WATER HOLE!

BUT AS SAMSON REACHES THE WATER HOLE.

**AN-ANIMAL...
CRASHING
THROUGH
BUSH!**



YEEEEKS!



**CO-COWBOY JIM!
CO-COWBOY JIM!**



**MAD RHINO... LIKE
SOME TERRIBLE
SPIRIT... ALL GREEN
ON FACE! HURRY!
HURRY!**

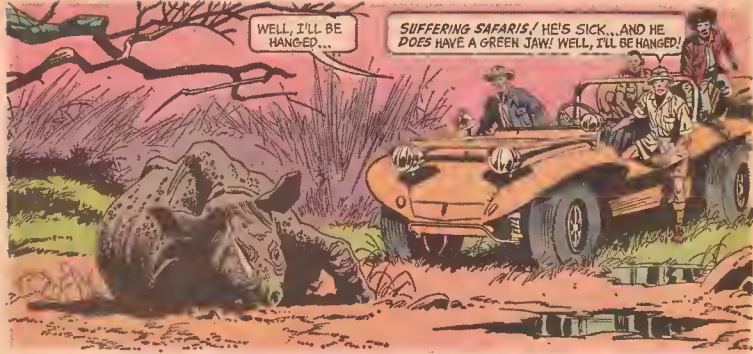


**EASY DOES IT,
SAMSON! GET IN!**

**A GREEN-FACED
RHINO! NOW, LAD,
SURE YOU'RE JUST
NOT IMAGINING
THINGS... MAYBE
THE REFLECTION
FROM THE
FOLIAGE..?**

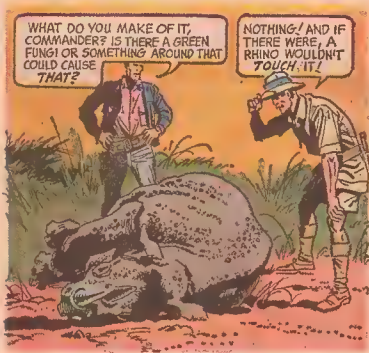
**NO...NO, COWBOY JIM! LOOK!
THERE IS GREEN MONSTER IN
BUSH AHEAD!**





WELL, I'LL BE
HANGED...

SUFFERING SAFARIS! HE'S SICK...AND HE
DOES HAVE A GREEN JAW! WELL, I'LL BE HANGED!



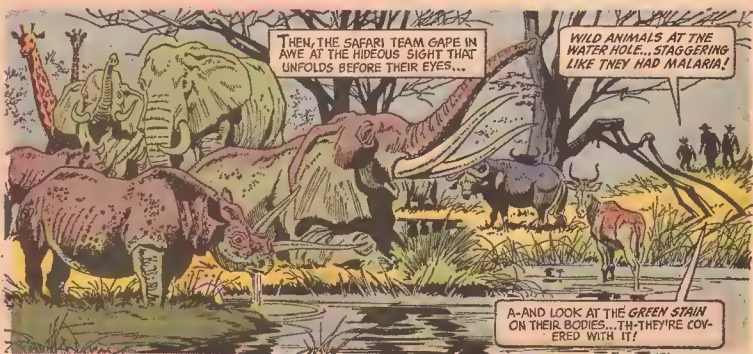
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT,
COMMANDER? IS THERE A GREEN
FUNGI OR SOMETHING AROUND THAT
COULD CAUSE
THAT?

NOTHING! AND IF
THERE WERE, A
RHINO WOULDN'T
TOUCH IT!



SUDDENLY...

COMMANDER HAYES... JIM! COME
QUICKLY! SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S
HAPPENED AT THE WATERHOLE!



THEN, THE SAFARI TEAM GAPE IN
AWESOME AT THE HORRIBLE SIGHT THAT
UNFOLDS BEFORE THEIR EYES...

WILD ANIMALS AT THE
WATER HOLE... STAGGERING
LIKE THEY HAD MALARIA!

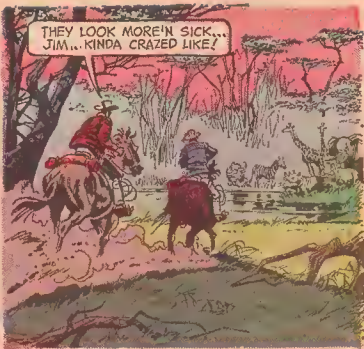
A-AND LOOK AT THE GREEN STAIN
ON THEIR BODIES... TH- THEY'RE COVERED
WITH IT!

LET'S SADDLE UP,
JOHN HENRY—NO MAN
IN HIS RIGHT SENSES
WOULD GO DOWN
THERE ON FOOT!

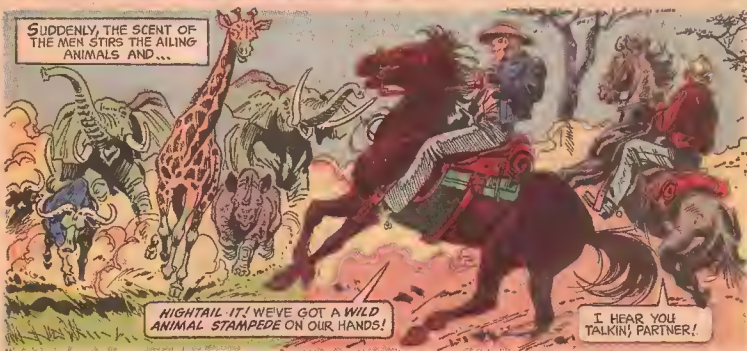
MAYBE NO SANE MAN
WOULD SASHAY DOWN
THERE AT ALL!



THEY LOOK MORE'N SICK...
JIM... KINDA CRAZED LIKE!



SUDDENLY, THE SCENT OF
THE MEN STIRS THE AILING
ANIMALS AND...



HIGHTAIL IT! WE'VE GOT A WILD
ANIMAL STAMPEDE ON OUR HANDS!

I HEAR YOU
TALKIN', PARTNER!

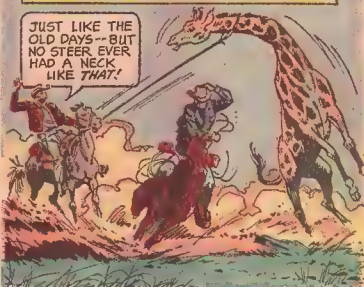
LONG NECK SEEMS TO BE
THE LEADER OF THIS MAD
CHARGE! THEY ALL SEEM
TO BE FOLLOWING HIM...
MAYBE IF WE CAN...

HAZE HIM
MY WAY,
JOHN
HENRY!



AND AS JOHN HENRY VEERS THE GIRAFFE!
TOWARD BIG JIM, TOP RAMROD OF A
TEXAS CATTLE SPREAD...

JUST LIKE THE
OLD DAYS--BUT
NO STEER EVER
HAD A NECK
LIKE THAT!



WITH THE CRASH OF THE GIRAFFE, OTHER SICKENED ANIMALS SEEM TO STOP IN SHOCK... THEN SLOWLY SLUMP TO THE GROUND...

THAT DID THE TRICK, JIM!
BUT THOSE ANIMALS
WEREN'T REALLY STAMP-
PEDING...IT WAS MORE
LIKE A...A PANIC CHARGE!

YES! THEY'RE REAL SICK...THEY'VE
BEEN POISONED, I GUESS. IT'S SAFE
TO CHECK OUT THAT WATERHOLE NOW!

THEN...

IT'S LIKE A GREEN PAINT...
A DYE OF SOME KIND!

WH-WHAT IN
THUNDER
IS IT, JIM?

PAINT? A DYE? A GREEN
CHEMICAL OF SOME KIND!
HOW IS THIS WATERHOLE
FEED, COMMANDER?

STREAMS!
COMING DOWN
FROM THE HILL
COUNTRY UP
NORTH THERE!

SOMETIMES THEY RUN
UNDERGROUND! SOMETIMES
THEY SURFACE FOR MILES!
IT'S A LONG
WAY TO FOLLOW!

THAT'S JUST WHAT
WE'VE GOT TO DO!
NO MATTER HOW
LONG IT TAKES!
FROM SOMEWHERE
THIS STUFF IS
FLOWING
INTO THE
WATERHOLE!

OF COURSE! BUT
FIRST WE'VE GOT TO
TAKE CARE OF THESE
SICKENED ANIMALS
AND FENCE THE WATER
HOLE... BEFORE HALF
THE WILD GAME IN
AFRICA IS POISONED!

THE TEDIOUS WORK BEGINS! A BARRIER **STRONG**
ENOUGH TO KEEP THE POWERFUL BEASTS OUTSIDE...
HIGH ENOUGH TO PREVENT LEAPING MAMMALS FROM ENTERING...

"THIS IS A CATASTROPHE, IF WE CAN'T
PURIFY THAT POOL, HUNDREDS, PERHAPS
THOUSANDS OF ANIMALS WILL DIE OF THIRST!

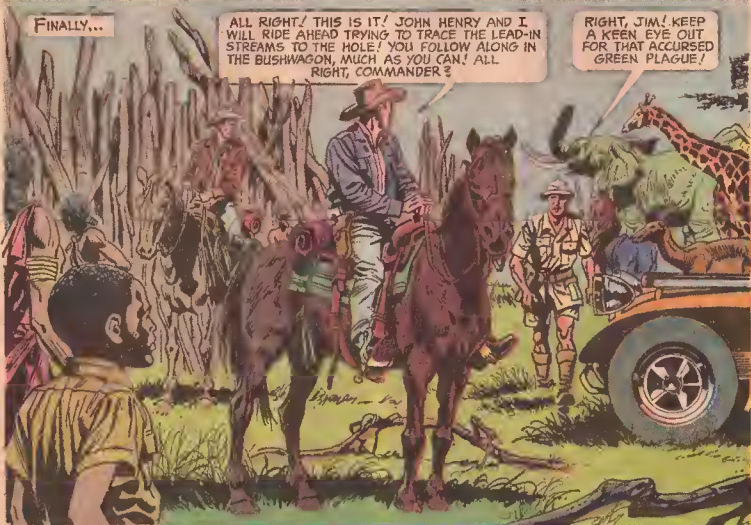
THIS IS THEIR CHIEF WATERING HOLE!
THE NEXT IS MILES OFF...THEY MIGHT
PANIC WHEN SHUT OFF FROM THEIR
USUAL SOURCE OF WATER ...
RUN WILD!



FINALLY...

ALL RIGHT! THIS IS IT! JOHN HENRY AND I
WILL RIDE AHEAD TRYING TO TRACE THE LEAD-IN
STREAMS TO THE HOLE! YOU FOLLOW ALONG IN
THE BUSHWAGON, MUCH AS YOU CAN! ALL
RIGHT, COMMANDER?

RIGHT, JIM! KEEP
A KEEN EYE OUT
FOR THAT ACCURSED
GREEN PLAGUE!



LOOK THERE, JOHN
HENRY! A STRIP OF
DEAD GRASS RUN-
NING ALONG!

YES...LIKE
A STREAM!

THE GREEN DEATH! AS THE STREAM
RUNS UNDERGROUND IT KILLS THE
GRASS ABOVE. IT'S COMING FROM
FURTHER UP! LET'S KEEP GOING.,
JOHN HENRY!

AN HOUR LATER...

THERE IT IS...THE
MOUNTAIN...THE
SOURCE OF THE
STREAM! THE GREEN
PLAGUE HAS TO BE
COMING FROM
THERE!

AND SUDDENLY...

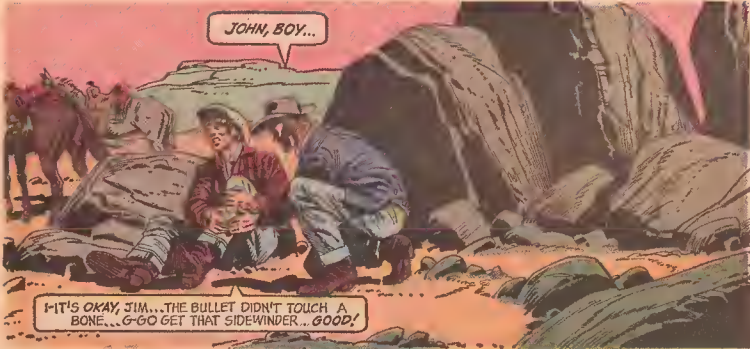
YIPES! SNIPER! HIT
COVER, JOHN HENRY!

BAM!

P'TWEE!

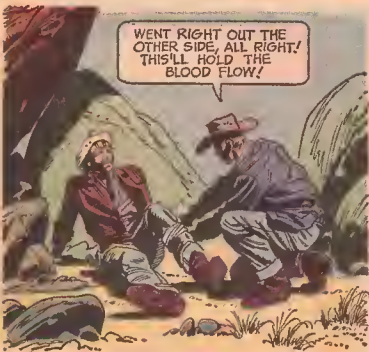
BUT AS THE PAIR SPRING FROM THEIR STEEDS...

OH-H! I-I'M HIT!



JOHN, BOY...

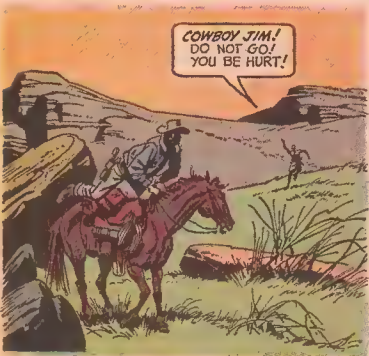
IT'S OKAY, JIM...THE BULLET DIDN'T TOUCH A BONE...G-GO GET THAT SIDEWINDER...GOOD!



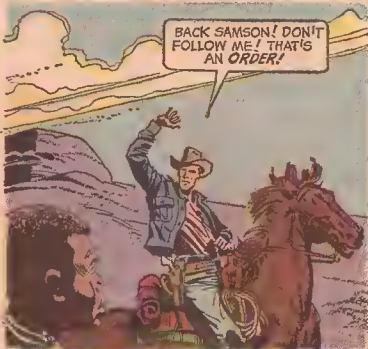
WENT RIGHT OUT THE OTHER SIDE, ALL RIGHT! THIS'LL HOLD THE BLOOD FLOW!



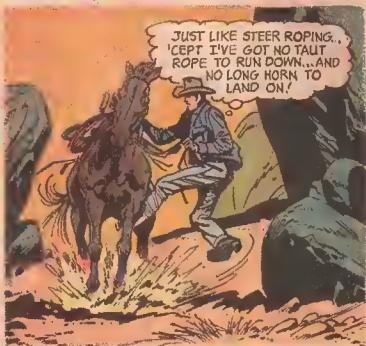
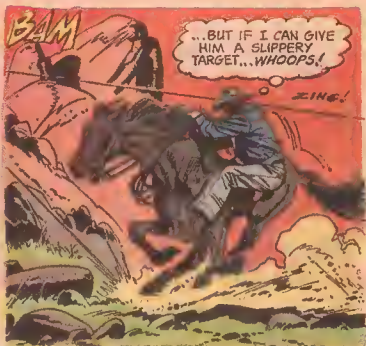
I'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST TO CORRAL HIM... SO ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, I'LL BE BACK FAST! SIT TIGHT!



COWBOY JIM!
DO NOT GO!
YOU BE HURT!



BACK SAMSON! DON'T FOLLOW ME! THAT'S AN ORDER!

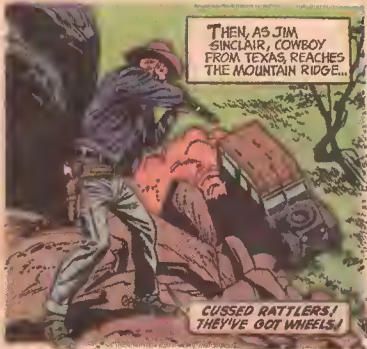


A COWBOY FROM TEXAS!
ACH! HAVE YOU TAKEN
LEAVE OF YOUR SENSES?

NO...NO! I WILL
EXPLAIN LATER...
WE MUST ESCAPE
FAST!



THEN, AS JIM
SINCLAIR, COWBOY
FROM TEXAS, REACHES
THE MOUNTAIN RIDGE...



CUSSED RATTLES!
THEY'VE GOT WHEELS!

HAYES IS THE MADMAN WHO IS ATTEMPTING TO
WILD ANIMAL RANCH INSTEAD OF CATTLE RANCH...

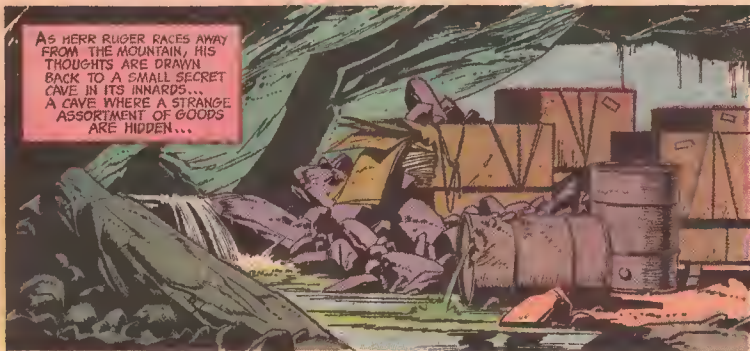
MADNESS IS
CORRECT!
HE IS BLOCKING
MY PATH TO A
FORTUNE!
IMBECILE!



ALL THESE YEARS
OF DESPERATION...
PLOTING... PLANNING
...RISKING MY VERY
LIFE! AND NOW...
NOW, A COW-
BOY THREATENS
TO DESTROY ALL!



AS HERR RUGER RACES AWAY
FROM THE MOUNTAIN, HIS
THOUGHTS ARE DRAWN
BACK TO A SMALL SECRET
CAVE IN ITS INNARDS...
A CAVE WHERE A STRANGE
ASSORTMENT OF GOODS
ARE HIDDEN...



IN HIS MIND'S EYE, THE GERMAN GOES BACK
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS...

FASTER! PRINT
FASTER! YOU DOLTS!
THE VERY FATE OF
THE REICH MAY
REST UPON YOUR SPEED!

HE REMEMBERS HIS JOY WHEN THE JOB WAS DONE...

IT IS FINISHED--A BILLION DOLLARS IN
ENGLISH FIVE-POUND NOTES! WE WILL FLOOD
THE BRITISH ISLES WITH THEM...SMASH THEIR
ECONOMY...AND WIN THE WAR FROM WITHIN!

CAREFULLY, THE BOGUS MONEY
WAS INFILTRATED INTO LONDON...
PANIC ENSUED...

WE ARE BEING
SMASHED FROM
WITHIN. CALL IN
ALL FIVE-POUND
NOTES--REISSUE
NEW ONES!

THEN RUGER RECALLS THAT TERRIBLE MOMENT...
D-DAY...AND THE MASTER PLAN HE CONCEIVED...

SRA-TA-TA!

THE PLATES...THE INGENIOUS PAPER
AND INK...WHEN THE WAR IS OVER I
CAN CONTROL A NATION WITH COUNTER-
FEIT FIVE-POUND NOTES!

THEN, AN ESCAPE FLIGHT TO AFRICA...A NIP-
AND-TUCK TREK THROUGH ROMMEL'S AFRICAN
CORP LINES...

EMERGENCY
MEDICINE FOR
THE FRONT!

PASS ON,
COLONEL!

THE NIGHTMARISH MEMORIES RACE THROUGH
RUGER'S MIND...AND THEN...

NEIN! NEIN! IT SHALL NOT BE
TAKEN FROM ME NOW!

HERR RUGER! WE
ARE AT THE VILLA IN
NAIROBI... A-ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

OH, ER JA
FUERING... I-I
WAS JUST DOZING
...A BAD DREAM!

BOSS MAN, CALL FOR YOU
ON TALK BOX! VERY IM-
PORTANT FROM CHINA!

BEADS OF PERSPIRATION DROP FROM
RUGER'S BROW AS HE ANSWERS...

YES, YES, CHING LANG... EVERYTHING IS GOING
ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE! YOU CAN DEPEND UPON
THE GOODS BEING DELIVERED ON TIME!


I CAN GET NO MORE TIME, FUERING! IN EXACTLY
FORTY-EIGHT HOURS THE SUPPLIES MUST BE AT
THE NAIROBI AIRPORT! THERE IS ONLY ONE CHOICE...

THE COWBOY FROM
TEXAS MUST DIE!

MEANWHILE, AT THE POLLUTED WATERHOLE...


STOP WORRYING, JIM--I'M FIT ENOUGH
TO GO BRON BUSTIN'... JUST A LITTLE
PAIN IN THE LEG!

THE ONLY THING
YOU'LL BUST FOR
A WEEK IS A BED,
JOHN HENRY!



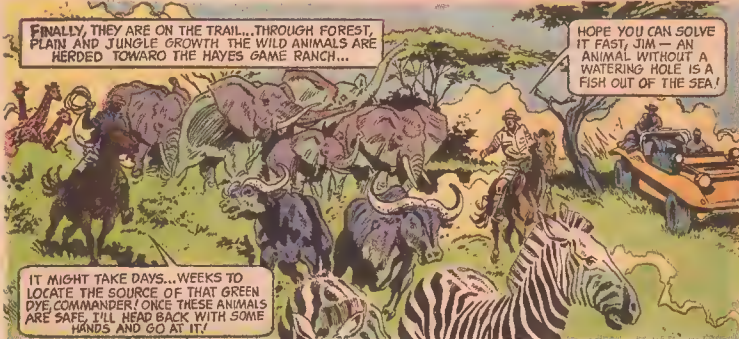
WELL WE DID IT, JIM!
MOST OF THE ANIMALS
RESPONDED TO OUR
EMERGENCY MEDICAL
SUPPLIES! WE CAN
HERD THEM BACK TO
THE GAME RANCH

GOOD!



YOU'RE
REPLACING
A TOP
RAMROD!
THINK YOU
CAN FILL
JOHN HENRY'S
SHOES,
COMMANDER?

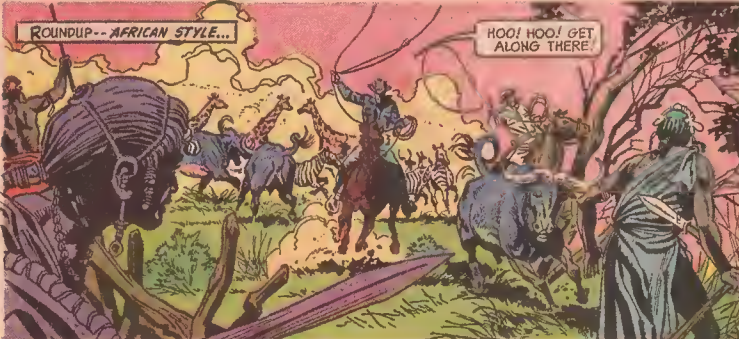
WATCHING YOU FELLOWS ALL
THIS TIME I MUST HAVE LEARNED
SOMETHING! LET'S GO!



FINALLY, THEY ARE ON THE TRAIL...THROUGH FOREST,
PLAIN AND JUNGLE GROWTH THE WILD ANIMALS ARE
HERDED TOWARD THE HAYES GAME RANCH...

HOPE YOU CAN SOLVE
IT FAST, JIM — AN
ANIMAL WITHOUT A
WATERING HOLE IS A
FISH OUT OF THE SEA!

IT MIGHT TAKE DAYS...WEEKS TO
LOCATE THE SOURCE OF THAT GREEN
DYE, COMMANDER! ONCE THESE ANIMALS
ARE SAFE, I'LL HEAD BACK WITH SOME
HANDS AND GO AT IT!



ROUNDUP--AFRICAN STYLE...

HOO! HOO! GET
ALONG THERE!



ART GALLERY



Some animals look as strange as their names sound. The AARDVARK is an anteater with a long snout and large claws for digging.

The ARMADILLO has an armored shell and can curl up into a ball when attacked. The shell can also be used to crush small snakes.



The PLATYPUS is about two feet long, and has a bill and duck feet. It lives on river banks, spending most of its life in water. It eats worms and insects.

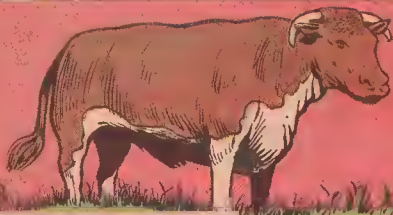
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The GNU is the ugly member of the antelope family. Gnus roam the African plains in vast herds. They look dangerous, but fear man.



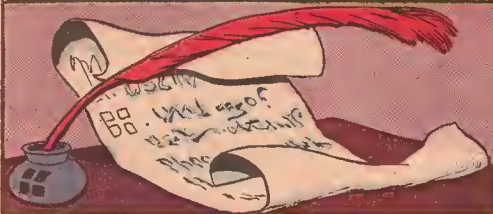
Picture Dictionary

BULL

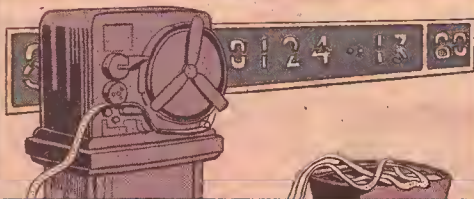


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The male of the bovine family (ox, cow) — also the male of other animals including the elephant, moose and whale.



An edict
or
a decree.



Someone who expects to profit from a rising stock market.



Boastful talk, exaggeration (slang).

CHUCKLE TIME

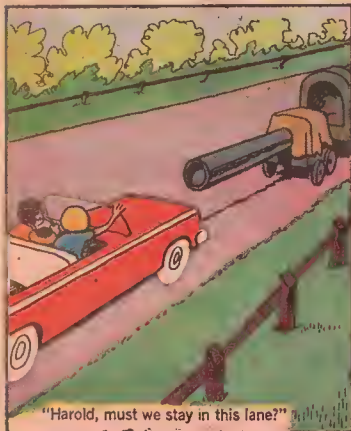
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"Actually, He's bald! Those are his eyebrows!"



"Boy! He sure must have a tall dog!"



"Harold, must we stay in this lane?"

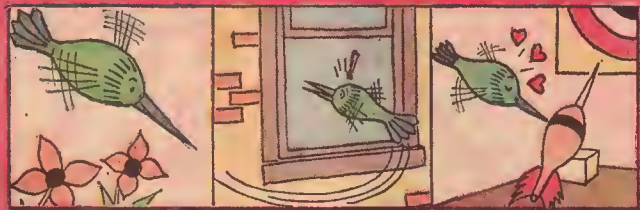
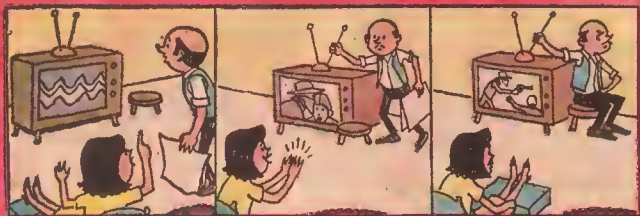


"What native ritual dance?
This is the frug!"



QUICK TAKES

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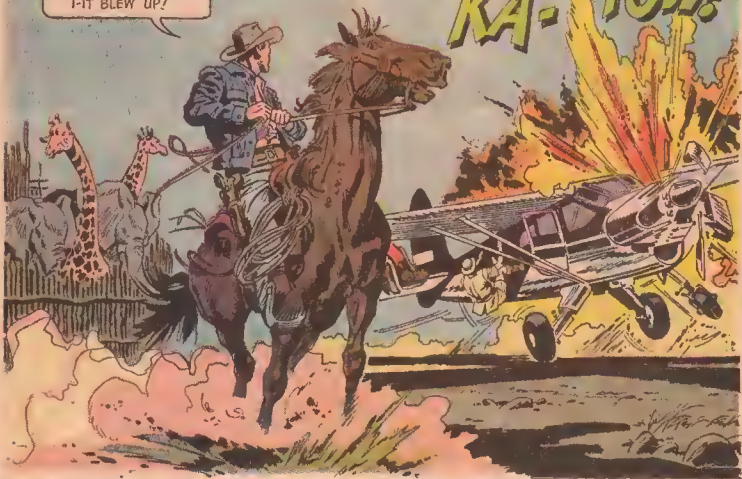
COWBOY in AFRICA

ROUNDUP OF DANGER

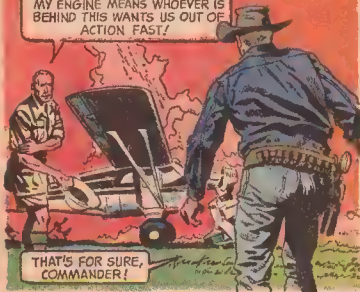
HERDING THE WILD ANIMALS FROM THE POISONED WATER HOLE TO THE SAFETY OF THE HAYES RANCH, THE COMMANDER PLANS TO FLY ESCORT AS JIM RETURNS TO INVESTIGATE WHEN...

WHA...? THE ENGINE OF HAYES' PLANE -- IT BLEW UP!

KA-POW!

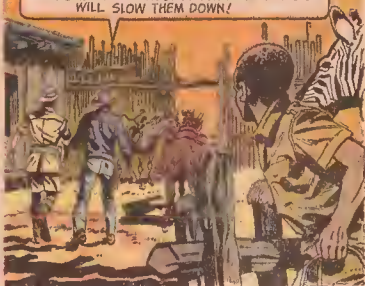


I-I'M OKAY, JIM! BUT WE'VE GOT BIG TROUBLE! A BOMB IN MY ENGINE MEANS WHOEVER IS BEHIND THIS WANTS US OUT OF ACTION FAST!



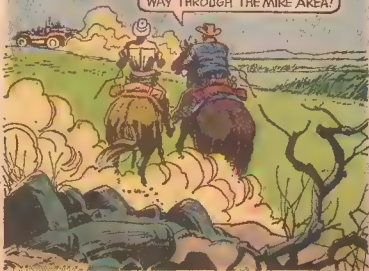
THAT'S FOR SURE, COMMANDER!

COME ON! YOU RIDE WITH ME! WE SHOULD OVERTAKE THE BUSHBUGGY WITH YOUR NATIVE HANDS IN A FEW HOURS... THAT MIRE AREA WILL SLOW THEM DOWN!

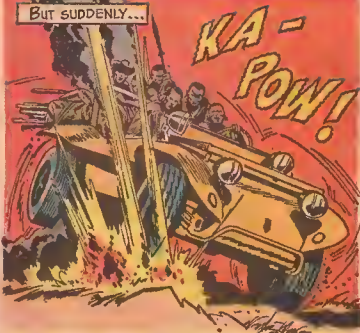


SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE BUSHBUGGY IS SPOTTED...

THERE'S THE BUSHBUGGY!
SHE JUST WALLOWED HER
WAY THROUGH THE MIRE AREA!



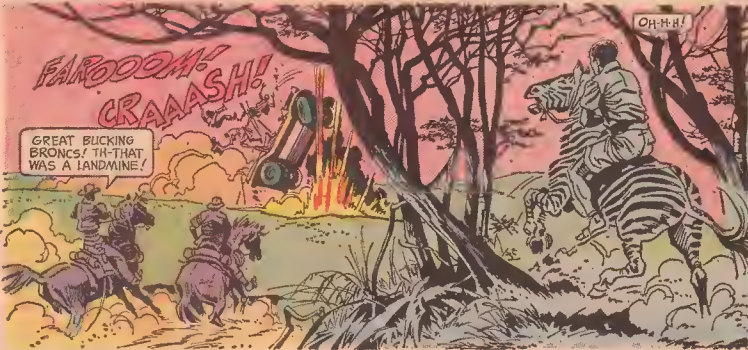
BUT SUDDENLY...



FAROOM!
CRAASH!

GREAT BUCKING
BRONCS! TH-THAT
WAS A LANDMINE!

OH-HH!



THEY SPILLED CLEAR...
I DON'T THINK THEY'RE
HURT!

SAMSON??

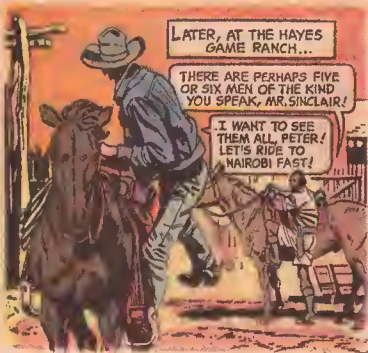
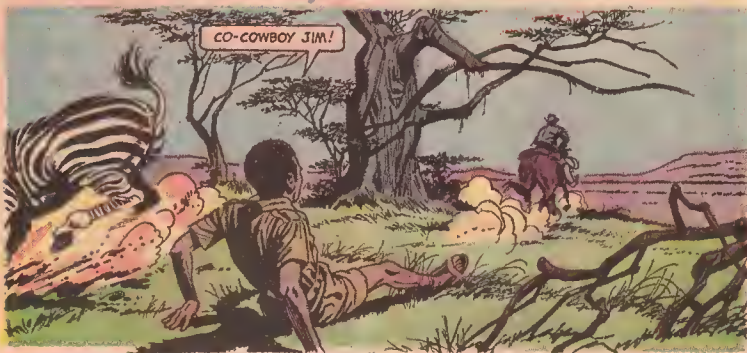


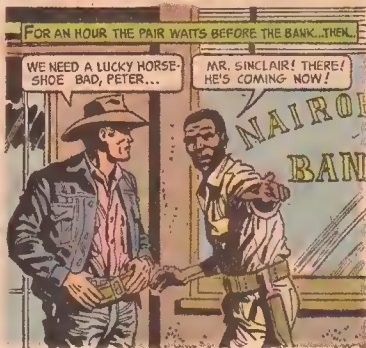
I-I JUST HAD TO COME
ALONG, COWBOY JIM!

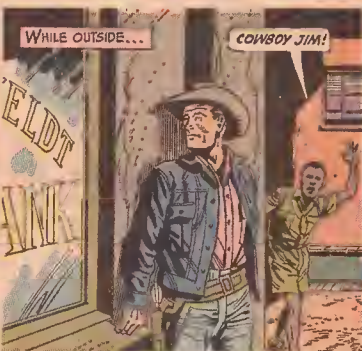
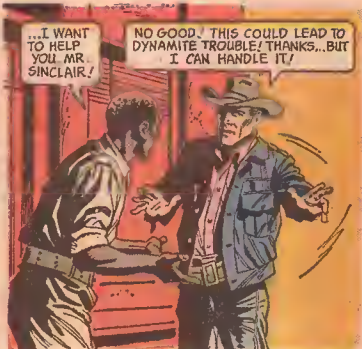
OKAY! OKAY! BUT
STAY ON THE SIDE-
LINES! THERE MAY
BE MORE TROUBLE!

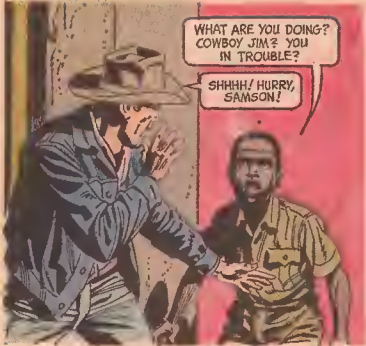












WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
COWBOY JIM? YOU
IN TROUBLE?

SHHHH! HURRY,
SAMSON!



I'LL EXPLAIN
LATER LAD! NOW
JUST KEEP REAL
QUIET LIKE! I'M
WAITING FOR SOME-
ONE! IT'S IMPORTANT!



SHORTLY, AS RUGER AND HIS
CRONY LEAVE THE BANK...

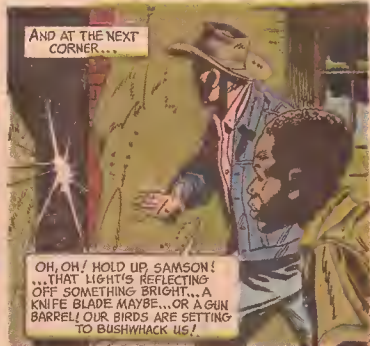


THAT'S THE MAN WITH THE RIFLE ALL RIGHT!
GOT TO FIND OUT WHO HE'S TIED IN WITH...
WHERE HIS HIDEOUT IS IN TOWN!



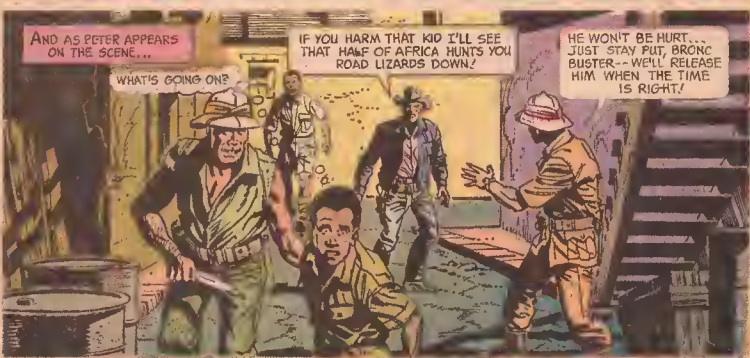
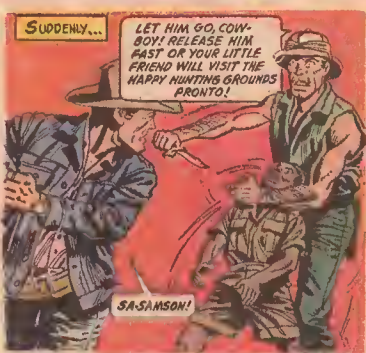
HE'S FOLLOWING US, JUST AS I
FIGURED! AROUND THE NEXT CORNER
WE'LL FIX 'IM GOOD! GET READY!

RIGHT,
FUERING!



AND AT THE NEXT
CORNER...

OH, OH! HOLD UP SAMSON!
...THAT LIGHT'S REFLECTING
OFF SOMETHING BRIGHT...A
KNIFE BLADE MAYBE...OR A GUN
BARREL! OUR BIRDS ARE SETTING
TO BUSHWHACK US!





PETER!

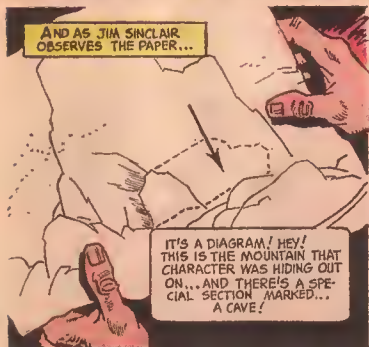
WHAT ARE THEY DOING, JIM?
WHY DID THEY TAKE SAMSON?

THEY'VE GOT ALL THE ACES
FOR THE MOMENT. THEY'RE
BOTH BEHIND THE POISONING
OF THE ANIMAL WATER HOLE...
BUT STILL I DON'T KNOW WHY!



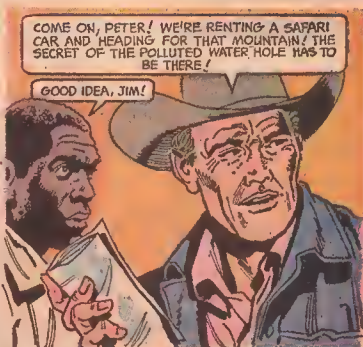
PIECE OF PAPER! COULD IT HAVE
FALLEN OUT OF ONE OF THEIR POCKETS, JIM?

LET ME
SEE IT,
PAPER!



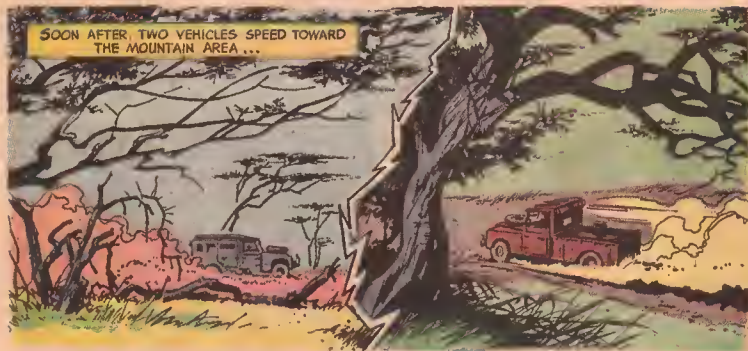
AND AS JIM SINCLAIR
OBSERVES THE PAPER...

IT'S A DIAGRAM! HEY!
THIS IS THE MOUNTAIN THAT
CHARACTER WAS HIDING OUT
ON... AND THERE'S A SPECIAL
SECTION MARKED...
A CAVE!



COME ON, PETER! WE'RE RENTING A SAFARI
CAR AND HEADING FOR THAT MOUNTAIN! THE
SECRET OF THE POLLUTED WATER HOLE HAS TO
BE THERE!

GOOD IDEA, JIM!

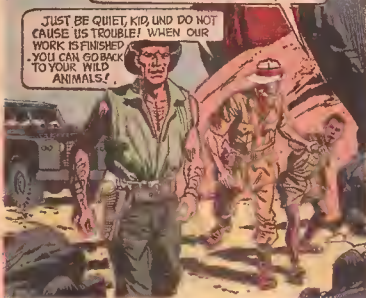


SOON AFTER, TWO VEHICLES SPEED TOWARD
THE MOUNTAIN AREA ...

LATER...

WH-WHAT YOU WANT? WHY YOU POISON
ANIMAL WATER HOLE?

JUST BE QUIET, KID, AND DO NOT
CAUSE US TROUBLE! WHEN OUR
WORK IS FINISHED...
YOU CAN GO BACK
TO YOUR WILD
ANIMALS!



AND SCANT MINUTES LATER...

STAY BEHIND ME, PETER!
THEY'RE UP AHEAD! IF
SAMSON'S BEEN HURT I'LL
HANG THEM BOTH FROM THE
MOUNTAIN PEAK! LET'S GO!



CAREFULLY, THE PAIR FOLLOWS A
TRAIL UP THE MOUNTAIN SIDE! THEN...

THERE THEY ARE, PETER--
ENTERING THAT CAVE!

CLIMB ON MY BACK...
WE'RE GOING TO TAKE
A SHORT CUT OVER!



QUICKLY, THE COWBOY IN
AFRICA LASSOS HIS
TARGET AND...

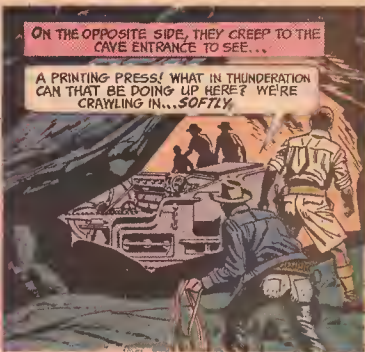
YOU ALL
RIGHT, PETER?

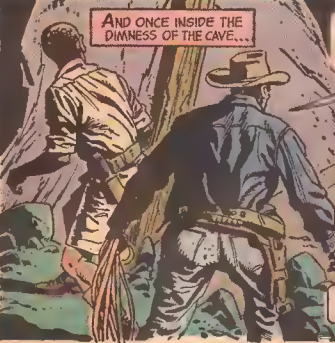
I HOLD TIGHT,
BIG JIM!



ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE, THEY CREEP TO THE
CAVE ENTRANCE TO SEE...

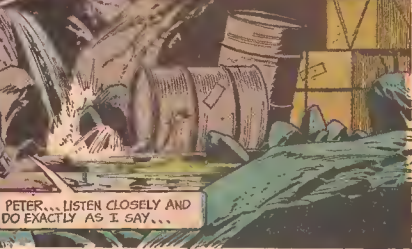
A PRINTING PRESS! WHAT IN THUNDERATION
CAN THAT BE DOING UP HERE? WE'RE
CRAWLING IN...SOFTLY.





AND ONCE INSIDE THE
DIMNESS OF THE CAVE...

CRATES OF GREEN PRINTER'S INK! SUFFERING HANNAH!
THAT'S WHERE THE GREEN DYE POISONING THE WATER
HOLE IS COMING FROM! IT'S... BEING WASHED INTO
THE HOLE BY AN UNDERGROUND STREAM!



PETER... LISTEN CLOSELY AND
DO EXACTLY AS I SAY...




THEN...

HELLO SAMSON! I SAW YOU
COME IN! ARE YOU LOOKING
FOR MOUNTAIN SNAKES?


PETER!

GRAB
THAT
CHARACTER!




BUT SUDDENLY, A TALL SHADOW MOVES IN THE
REAR OF THE CAVE... A LARIAT SNAPS OUT...

IF THERE'S
NO GUN PLAY
SAMSON CAN'T
GET SHOT BY
MISTAKE... BUT
MY TOSS HAS TO
BE PERFECT!



AND AS JIM RUNS DOWN HIS LINE...

MISSED THE
PRIZE STEER...
ROPING TIME'S
OVER...



... GOT TO COMPLETE THIS
MOUNTAIN RODEO WITH MY
KNUCKLES!

LO LOOK OUT, COWBOY
JIM! POISONED WATER
MAN GOING TO SHOOT!



BUT AS RUGER DRAWS A BEAD
ON JIM'S RUSHING FORM...

NICE BITING,
SAMSON...

OH-H!



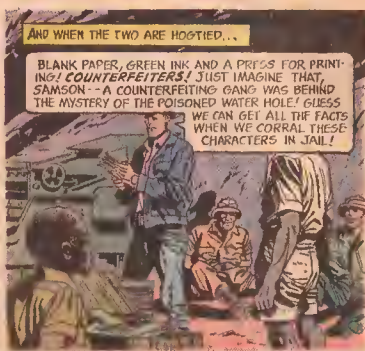
BUT YOU BIT INTO
A HUNK OF POISON...
BETTER SPIT IT
OUT FAST,
SON!



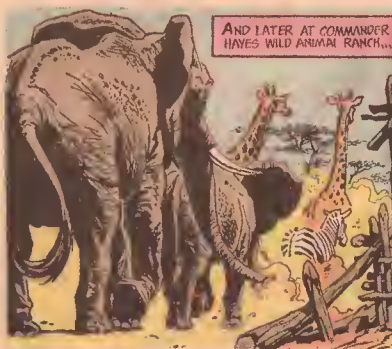
AND WHEN THE TWO ARE HOOTIED...

BLANK PAPER, GREEN INK AND A PRESS FOR PRINT-
ING! COUNTERFEITERS! JUST IMAGINE THAT,
SAMSON -- A COUNTERFEITING GANG WAS BEHIND
THE MYSTERY OF THE POISONED WATER HOLE! GUESS

WE CAN GET ALL THE FACTS
WHEN WE CORRAL THESE
CHARACTERS IN JAIL!



AND LATER AT COMMANDER
HAYES WILD ANIMAL RANCH...



WELL, THERE THEY GO... HEADING BACK
TO THEIR PURIFIED WATER HOLE! WE
CAN ALWAYS ROPE THEM THERE WHEN
WE NEED THEM, JIM!

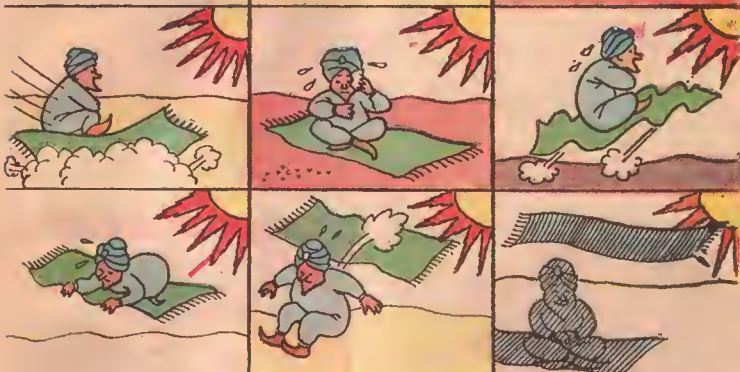
SURE THING, COMMANDER!
IT'S JUST LIKE HAVING
YOUR OWN PRIVATE ZOO...
WITHOUT BARS!



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KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

The OPOSSUM



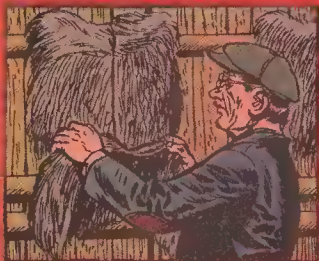
Opossums, known as "pouched animals" belong to a primitive specie found in parts of the United States and sections of Mexico.



When 20 are born, only the first 11 who make their way to the mother's pouch, will live. They remain there for seventy days.



Opossums are trapped, shot, and caught by hand. If frightened, they "feign" death. This has been known as "playing possum".



Their flesh, although greasy, is considered "tasty". Opossum's fur, only 6% the durability of otter, is in very good demand.



Opossums like farm country, but are not popular with farmers. Given opportunity, they kill poultry and destroy vegetables.



Ramrod of a big cattle spread in Texas, Jim Sinclair doesn't know quite what to expect when he becomes a

COWBOY in AFRICA

One thing he surely doesn't expect is to be adopted by an orphan Kikuyu lad, Samson.



COWBOY IN AFRICA

PIN-UP

